

The Clarion



Girard College

Philadelphia

The Clarion



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All the instructors and teachers in the College shall take pains to instill into the minds of the scholars the purest principles of morality, so that, on their entrance into active life, they may, from inclination and habit, evince benevolence toward their fellow citizens, and a love of truth, sobriety, and industry.

—From Stephen Girard's Will

JANUARY, 1940

*At last comes January 1940,
Parting days now filled with glory,
Years have fled, we begin anew
Another happy, glowing story.*

*Regretfully we leave behind
Friends with whom we loved to roam,
Sunny days of blissful youth,
Ringing halls we've loved as home.*

*"Sound the clarion, fill the fife!
To all the sensual world proclaim,
One crowded hour of glorious life
Is worth an age without a name."*

This Senior Class Record is published twice a year by graduating classes of Girard College. It is produced entirely in the Girard College Print Shop, Philadelphia.



On Behalf of the Class of January 1940

The Editors of THE CLARION

Respectfully Dedicate this Record

to

William C. Sparks, B. S., M. S.

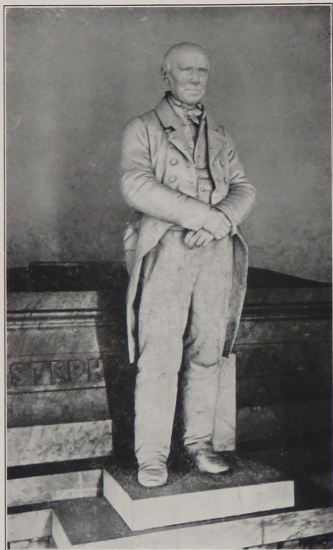
Supervisor of Playgrounds and Recreation

IN DEDICATION

*Flattering words or flowery terms
Fit not in this meditation,
We owe a debt of gratitude,
We pay it now in dedication.*

*We dedicate our book to you,
And may it now and ever be
A living memory of our days
Together spent in comradeship.*

*And may the words here inscribed
Remain a tribute truly paid
To one whose loyal help was lent
When our bid for heights was made.*



Thank You, Stephen Girard

The end of our ten years' journey has been reached. Classmate will soon bid classmate a fond farewell. Parting time has come at last, and with it comes, too, the realization that the first chapter of our lives is closed.

We cannot leave Girard College without pausing for a few minutes to pay a humble tribute to the man who is responsible for everything that has been done for us here—Stephen Girard.

It is difficult to refrain from choking with pride, emotion, and thanks when we think of this famed banker, merchant, and mariner whose foresight and magnanimity created this great school which we are privileged to call home. For indeed Girard College has been a home for the past ten years—a home which has offered us the best in life. The full significance of its numerous opportunities for self-teaching, character-developing, and manhood will be realized in the years to come.

We the Class of January, 1940, are soon to go through the portals which we entered so long ago. An entirely new world will greet us with a challenge—a challenge which we shall accept and conquer. For we have something with which it has not reckoned—the shining inspiration of Stephen Girard's ideals to guide us through hectic moments and turbulent times. We have adopted the courage of a man who braved an epidemic to help his fellowmen; the spirit of a philanthropist who aided his beloved adopted country through a war; the wisdom of a humanitarian who left the most part of his fortune to a school to be built for poor boys.

Words are not the language of the heart. They would be incapable of expressing our deep and sincere appreciation to this greatest of men. "Actions speak louder than words," and our actions in the future must speak, not only for ourselves, but also for the school we are leaving and for the man who made its existence possible.

As the years come and each of us goes his separate path, let us never forget this humble man whose generosity has helped mold our lives. All that we are, or all that we hope to be, we owe in no small part to Stephen Girard.

Class of January, 1940

“Hum” Slang

In almost every school of long standing a campus vernacular is instituted and grows with the school. Below is listed a brief vocabulary of slang which is used every day about the College Campus.

aud—auditorium

batty—crazy or referring to the Battalion

booky—knocking a boy's books from his arms

canal boats—large shoes

dial-master—boy who controls the radio

dope—coffee

dorm—dormitory

ennies—first claim

floaters—boys who have to take the waiters' seats in the dining room

frogs' eggs—tapioca pudding

Gobi Desert—the west playground

ginny, mud—ginger cakes

gypping—selling candy for profit

guvvy—governess

hop—dance

horn off—keep quiet

horsed—cheated

hum chariot—College automobile

kicked—expelled from the College

lodgeman says no—you are speaking too loud

Main Road jazz—music played by the College band

mocky—a lucky achievement in a game

monkey stew—lamb stew

outfit—collection of clothes not permitted in College regulations

packer—boy with a huge appetite

peppy—reprimand

rec—recreation

sad case—one who does “dumb” things

Schuykill punch—drinking water

Ridge Avenue spesh—a suit of clothes in loud colors

shortly, weaky—a trick on a sleeper

Smitty—an ice cream dish at Schmidt's store

snares—caught in the act

Steamy—trousers pressed by the tailor

stony—hard of hearing

stormy—felt hat

seccy—section room

techer—member of the Intermediate High School

werp—silly person

PROGRESS

In 1929 some of our classmates entered Girard and went to old Number 7. Every Sunday morning crackers and milk filled the ever-empty newbies. When West End was built in 1930, they were transferred to modern apartments. At Easter, after vacation, fondest pleasures came as daily rations of candy. Junior School, the construction of which was completed in 1931, to replace old Number 7, was the next step in our seemingly endless journey forward to that far-distant goal. Spread from sections A to K, there was little of the so-called "class consciousness" among us. The never-to-be-forgotten day came, however, when from the modern sections we were transferred to Good Friends. With this move came the much-cherished Saturday privilege assumed by those of us who lived in Philadelphia. Remember, before this time, we saw home and friends only on vacations and holidays. Good Friends, an old friend to many, will forever stand out with its rugged decorations and winding stairs. Progress through this building meant a change of governesses, sections, and numbers.

Lafayette was a real, rough-and-ready challenge then—a house of stone in construction but a house of golden experiences in reality. More than any coming before it, Lafayette was like a junior hall, preparing one for an independent existence yet carried on with thirty-nine other fellows. Some fortunate fellows went

from Lafayette to Section I. These were indeed lucky for Section I was soon to be renovated into Allen Hall. It was a change to have "dorms" of five to ten occupants instead of forty. The walks to the playgrounds were always anticipated as a long hike from one end of the grounds to the other. Our stay here was also the beginning of real class recognition for our "esprit de corps" really grew as we lived, played, and ate with our group.

The hall life in the four upper houses came as a surprise. Banker, Merchant, Mariner, Bordeaux! What memories! Ushered into long, seemingly inhospitable rooms, upper classmen asked the questions, "Have you had your waiter's test?" "What is the hum yell?" "Can you give the definition of leather?" Those were the days! When we, through gradual stages, ripened into seniors, what a joy to "dish out" the food, get the extras, and not be bothered by the "fezzes."

After living for three years in a place that was just like home, again we were treated to new experiences in Allen Hall. What is it that draws us to our old homes: Old number 7, West End, Junior School, Good Friends, Lafayette, Section I, and the upper houses? With regret and a secret pang of deep affection we leave you, but never shall we forget our pleasant experiences, our helpful friends, our patient instructors.



Seven captains, nine lieutenants, and a host of sergeants and corporals were automatically dismissed by the final command, "Dismiss the company!" We shall not be so egotistical as to pretend that we are indispensable to the Girard Battalion and that it will be reduced to a mere shell of its former self after we pass on. However, whether one is militaristically or otherwise inclined, he will readily admit that sixteen commissioned officers in one class is an enviable record.

While we have contributed a large quota of officers to the Battalion, we have not been slow to gain our share of laurels in it. Included in these is a saber won by Captain James R. Todd of A Company in June of 1939; a silver medal by Captain William Snyder of B Company in that same drill. One other silver medal and two bronze ones have been awarded for excellent performance in single competitive drill. Thomas Braber, a sergeant of D Company, captured the silver medal in June, 1939; Stephen Podgorski, also a Sergeant of D Company, and Charles Mieloch, Private of A Company, were the bronze medal winners.

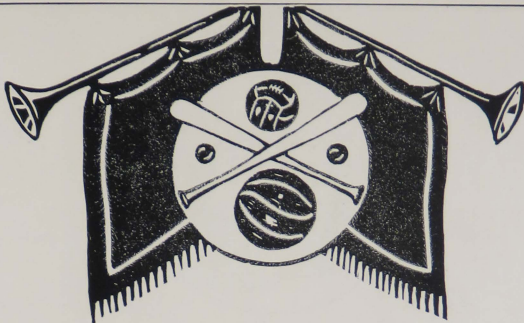
During this past term Captain Harold

I. Rosenbaum ably commanded A Company; Captain William Snyder retained his captaincy of B Company from the previous term; C Company was under the leadership of James R. Jones; and Captain Norbert Haber commanded D Company. James R. Todd and Richard Lambert served as staff captains.

Since 1868, when an enterprising young housemaster who had been a major in the United States Army organized and drilled a group of forty recruits, our Battalion has grown to be an organization that Girard College may be proud of.

As we were whipped into line by the company officers, most of us could not detect any valuable training that we were told the Battalion furnished. As the months rolled by, the dawn began to break on the more attentive fellows because of General Brookfield's patient labor, and they began to realize that they were missing something in not taking advantage of their opportunity.

Yes, we now see the training values offered by the Battalion. We have developed qualities of obedience, leadership, posture, and discipline that are so valuable in later life.



The adage, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" is certainly applicable. Girard has made use of this maxim and our characters as well as our physiques have profited. The chosen ones who were fortunate enough to become varsity members in some sport were by no means the only ones participating in athletics.

The first member of our class to win athletic laurels was Roy Lomanno. Away back in 1-1 Roy was a star back-stroker for the swimming team. He won his numerals in that season but then left the team. Dave Dunmire lent his talented arm to the pitching staff of the baseball team in '36 and garnered his first letter in that season. Dave is our leading "G-man," boasting an accumulation of five varsity awards in two sports.

Stark McCracken has been the class's most versatile sportsman, meriting "G's" in baseball, basketball, and soccer. He has been an inspiring and capable captain of the soccer team in '39.

In soccer, Girard's most traditional sport, our class has been best represented. We placed eighteen members on the team, and sixteen were rewarded with letters.

Two of those sixteen, "Steve" Podgorski and "Mac" McCracken, made their debut in the '38 season, and earned letters in that season.

In baseball we have not been as well represented, but our few members are all outstanding players. "Mac" McCracken, "Whitey" Felten, "Dave" Dunmire, and "Piggy" Przybytek have been the leaders in this department.

"Spigs" Berger, Bob Aiken, and Tom McGovern won honors in track. "Spigs" was the distance man for three campaigns, running in both the mile and half-mile events. Bob and Tom were both winners, and were largely responsible for the success of the track team in '39. Aiken could always be counted on for his quota of points in the hurdles, and McGovern was our star sprinter.

All told, over half of our class participated in 'Hum' sports. We made a showing in seven sports, namely: basketball, baseball, track, soccer, swimming, gym., and tennis. We can well be proud of this record which is a challenge for other classes to equal.



It wasn't until the Junior year of our stay at Girard that we were allowed to participate in real dramatics. At this time our talented members burst into the field of lights and curtains with the melodramatic expressions, "Here," or, "What'cha got t'eat?" The play—*Nicholas Nickleby*; the time—the spring of 1938.

As time wore on, bigger plays and bigger parts came. *Francois Villon's Christmas Eve* was next in line; then came *Journey's End* and *Jean Valjean*. Each of these proved to be typical Dramatic Club successes.

The first of these three kept the spirit of the season well before us. "Gootch" Nagle played the distinguished part of Francois Villon, turning in a noteworthy performance. The roles of Cayeulx and Inspector of Police were well portrayed by Jerry Todd and Ed Henry. The play was also marked by the performances of "Chol" Gentile as Montigni and Earl Evans as a guard.

A few months later *Journey's End* took the stage. Our fruitful group showed the gratifying results of their training under the direction of Mr. Henry V. An-

draws. Not just one but all of the parts were brilliantly played; Tom McGovern as the jovial Lieutenant Trotter, Walter Van Ormer as the very much English Lieutenant Osborne, "Gootch" Nagle as the youthful Lieutenant Raleigh, "Chol" Gentile as Captain Hardy, "Buck" Mieloch as the Colonel, Ed Henry as the fragile Lieutenant Hibbert, and Earl Evans again made his timely appearance as Private Tompkins.

At one of the earlier meetings in September Tom McGovern was elected President, "Gootch" Nagle, Vice-President, and "Chol" Gentile, Secretary of the Club. December of this term also brought with it the annual Christmas play, *Jean Valjean*, as our final contribution to dramatics. In the roles of the Priest and Francois the Servant, "Chol" Gentile and Ed Henry handled their parts superbly.

As the curtain descended on the final scene of our wind-up production, we sensed a feeling of emptiness. With this feeling also went the thought that we had left something behind that is imprinted on the minds of many who will make the climb as our successors.



The sounding clarion provides a perfect setting for the display of our musical accomplishments. A background of music appreciation has been founded in us and has become an inseparable part of our natures.

Remember those Junior Choir days! Music then was a poorly memorized anthem, but choir membership enabled us to go to Woodside once a year. Though many of us are booming basses now, we were then shrilling sopranos. Can we ever forget the exciting experience singing in the Academy of Music where the tongue-twisting "Peter Piper" stole the show?

Our orchestra days began early also, but many prospective players dropped by the wayside leaving only Milt Helder, the Kreisler of the class. Milt was rightfully appointed student leader in his senior year.

In the other branch of the instrumental department, the band, we have always had a larger representation. In this a timid, uncertain, nervous group of boys improved and rose to be leaders of the organization: Bill Gross, captain, and Pete

Bojanic, Leo Campanella, and Ralph Naulty as lieutenants.

The vocalists of the class were inducted into the Glee Club where John Hamilton was elected President, Bob Aiken Vice-President, Milt Helder, Secretary, and "Gootch" Nagle, Librarian. Nagle did some excellent solo work in the Sunday morning chapel services by singing the obligato part of "Seek Ye the Lord."

That is the story of the organizations, but what concerts will be remembered? Can we ever forget the resonant Sunday anthems, the monthly Saturday morning concerts by the band and orchestra, or the memorable Christmas Concerts? Shall we fail to recall the combined musical pieces playing "Overture of 1812," "Bolero," and "Finlandia," or the Glee Club singing the catchy "Pop Goes the Weasel" during the last concert?

Harmonious echoes reverberate among the halls we have left; echoes which are filled with volumes of exuberance lingering in the past. For all that we have developed in music at Girard, our gratitude now goes out to the conscientious work of our teachers. We sincerely thank them all.



APPRECIATION

This Record would not be complete without the tribute which we wish to pay those who have so ably helped us through this last semester. It occurred to us only after the first few weeks in Allen Hall that we were being guided with a skill and foresight which only Allen can provide for upper seniors. And when we say this we also mean skill with sympathy and a genuine companionship on a road upward that could never have been so cheerful and so profitable without Mr. and Mrs. Emil Zarella.

In recompense we have to offer you only the sincere promise that your proteges will try to blossom into upright citizens of this community and others as you would have them do it. Wherever you see us striving with high purposes, you will know that it is because of your influence and guidance.

The Editors.

CLASS ADMINISTRATION

J-1		J-2
Dunmire	President	Hughes
Hughes	Vice-President	Dunmire
Lander	Secretary	Braber
Braber	Treasurer	Hamilton
	Business Manager	Felten

S-1		S-2
Hamilton	President	Hughes
Kraus	Vice-President	Dunmire
McDonnell	Secretary	McDonnell
Mieloch	Treasurer	Braber

STUDENT COUNCIL AND CONFERENCE COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Wilton Hughes	Student Council, President
John Hamilton	Conference Committee

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Wilton Hughes	President
Elmer Hess	Vice-President
William Gross	Secretary

In Memory of
William Ernest Flory
January 27, 1923 to
September 1, 1938

*Fast as the rolling seasons bring
The hour of fate to those we love,
Each pearl that leaves the broken string
Is set in Friendship's crown above.
As narrower grows the earthly chain,
The circle widens in the sky,
These are our treasures that remain
But those are stars that beam on high.*

—O. W. Holmes



WILTON JOHN HUGHES (Joe)

President of Class, J-2, S-2; Student Council, J-2 to S-2; Secretary of Student Council, J-2; Vice-President of Student Council, S-1; President of Student Council, S-2; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; President, National Honor Society, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; *Girard News*, J-2 to S-2; News Editor, *Girard News*, S-2; President, Journalist Club, S-2; Conference Committee, S-1; Vice-President of Class, J-1; Lieutenant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2; Editor-in-Chief, THE CLARION Staff.

Ambition: To work up in one of the Governmental Departments.

When one has a pleasant memory, he usually associates it with some distinct person or experience. We shall always see Joe as a symbol of our life at Allen Hall. Willing and able, more than popular, modest—our President is associated with these characteristics by those who knew him only slightly, but we express all our sentiments in the words, "Hey, Joe!"

Dear Classmates:

The day we have long waited for has finally dawned upon us; a day which we somehow wish were still many months off. The ten years which we have spent here will some day prove to be the most profitable and most enjoyable of our lives. We will remember that here at Girard our dearest and closest friendships have developed and that here we have been taught the best in knowledge and the finest principles of character. Let us not forget that our acts in the future will not only reflect upon ourselves, but also upon the name which has meant so much to us—Girard.

What you have given me in the way of cooperation has been ideal, and I wish to thank you all for it. May your lives be what they by all rights should be—successful.

Sincerely,

Wilton J. Hughes

President of the Class of January 1940



DAVID DUNMIRE (Dave)

President of Class, J-1; Vice-President of Class, J-2; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; President of Girard Bible Club; Secretary, Woodworking Club, S-2; Baseball, '37, '38, '39; Soccer, '38, '39.

Ambition: To stay single for nine years.

From what we know about Dave and the women, it seems rather difficult for us to assure him success in the fulfilling of such an ambition. Dave was tops in every activity that he entered, whether it was sports, extra-curricular activities, or class affairs. We hope to hear a lot about that strong right arm in the near future.

VALENTINE McDONNELL (Duff)

Senior Life Saving Certificate; Pitman Shorthand Pin; Secretary, Chemistry Club, S-1; Secretary of Class, S-1, S-2; Soccer, '39.

Ambition: To enjoy life.

Although a soft bed was a haven of refuge for Duff, he could never be found asleep on the athletic field or while taking dictation. Wrinkles from worry are not likely to mar his brow; they make it more of a certainty that he will enjoy life.



THOMAS C. BRABER (Thos)

First Prize Individual Competitive Drill, S-1; Girard News, S-1, S-2; Secretary, Journalists' Club, S-2; Secretary, Pattern Club, S-1; Class Treasurer, J-1, S-2; Class Secretary, J-2; Student Council, S-1, S-2.

Ambition: To own a woodworking shop.

Thos was active in athletics and in class affairs. Dry humor is usually associated with a lanky build, and he is not the one to be different. Thos's skill in the pattern shop and his optimistic outlook will help him a great deal in climbing to the top in the woodworking business.



**DANIEL AGOSTAROLA (Gus)**

Supply Sergeant, Battalion, S-2; Senior Life Saving Certificate; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, Radio Club, S-2.

Ambition: To travel.

Gus was always quiet and reserved until Glee Club practice rolled around each week. It was then that he let go with that deep bass of his. Accompanying his quiet nature was an appreciation for the lighter things in life. Everything points toward a successful career for Gus.

**ROBERT M. AIKEN (Akes)**

Supply Sergeant, Battalion, S-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President, Glee Club, S-2; Senior Life Saving Certificate; Track, '38, '39; Soccer, '39; President, Social Studies Club, J-2; President, Pattern Club, S-1; Vice-President, Pattern Club, S-2; Conference Committee, S-1; U. of P. Summer Choir, '39. Basketball, '39, '40.

Ambition: To become an expert pattern maker.

Akes always had a smile and a pun for everyone. His bright countenance, athletic grace, and friendliness all contributed to make him a welcome figure wherever he went. Happiness is sure to follow Akes, no matter what road of life he travels.

LOUIS ARDITO (Lou)

Pitman Shorthand Pin; Sergeant, Battalion, J-1 to S-1; National Honor Society, S-2.

Ambition: To own the best dog kennels in the country.

Lou's warm personality and cheerful attitude toward everybody and everything made him desirable in every sense of the word. There wasn't a smoother dancer or better friend to be found. Keep after those kennels, Lou.

**MILTON BARTH (Milt)**

Secretary, Commercial Club, S-2; Silver expert typist pin; Chairman, candy trade, S-2; Sergeant of Battalion, S-2; Gold expert typist pin, S-2.

Ambition: Certified Public Accountant.

Milt's outstanding characteristic is inclined to work, figuratively speaking. Wherever a weighty problem in bookkeeping arose, it was "Go see Milt." We know that he will astound the world with his aptness in handling figures, even as he did our Math. teachers.



NELSON A. BERGER (Spigs)

Athletic Council, '37, '38, '39; Track, '36, '37, '38, '39; Soccer, '39; President Social Studies Club, S-2; Holder of College Indoor Half-mile Record; Co-holder of College Indoor Mile Record; Basketball, '39, '40.

Ambition: Athletic director

We have heard that East Stroudsburg needed an athletic director. Why not start at the bottom, "Spigs"? We want you to know that you have always commanded our respect and friendship.

**MILES C. BLAND (Moose)**

Sergeant of Battalion, S-2; Basketball, '39, '40.

Ambition: To be in Aviation.

Moose should succeed in his ambition, as nature always intended him to be above the crowd. For dexterity of manipulation, Moose should get a degree of D. M. "Bruiser's" height was an asset in house basketball and the stratosphere.

**PETER BOJANIC (Pete)**

Band, 1-1 to S-2; 1st. Lieutenant of Band, S-2; Orchestra, S-1, S-2.

Ambition: To be the indubitable attribute of success.

Pete and his trombone are a pair well-known in music circles. If problems are ever pressing, Pete will just sit down and with an engaging smile figure a way out. Pete should go a long way in drafting.

**JOSEPH M. BRETTHWAITE (Breeze)**

Vice-President, Commercial Club, S-2; Assistant Chairman, Candy trade, S-2.

Ambition: To be an accountant.

Breeze's popularity was acquired through his interest in the problems of others and the effort he made to solve them. A natural and persevering athlete as well as an all-around fellow, Breeze is certain to put his home town on the map.



KENNETH MARLIN BROWN (Ken)

Ambition: To have a brilliant career.

Ken knows the answer to almost every weighty problem in every subject. We laud his perseverance in overcoming handicaps in his younger days. He is an expert on the coal situation, and discussion with him proves illuminating. We'll be expecting big things from our small town boy who made good.



LEOPOLD J. CAMPANELLA (Leo)

Band, 1-2 to S-2; Orchestra, S-1 to S-2; Lieutenant, Band, S-2; Pitman Shorthand Pin.

Ambition: To be a capitalist.

Leo never seemed to have a worry on his mind, but he knew all the answers, no matter what the topic. If his ambition to become rich is not fulfilled in the sense that he intended it to be, it surely will be carried out in another form, that of friendship.

JACK CROUSE CAMPBELL (Soup)

Ambition: To become a success in life

To become a success in life, one must possess the qualities of persistence, ability, and character. If these are all that are necessary, Soup has little to worry about, for he is rich in all of them.



JOHN CEASER (Cez)

Active in Girard Radio Advancement; Cast: Jean Valjean.

Ambition: To become a radio commentator.

His crop of flaming red hair, amiability, and original sense of humor all helped to win a place in the hearts of his classmates. Industry, capability, and his natural ability are sure to carry Cez far in the field which he has chosen.



JAMES L. CHESTNUT (Ches)

Glee Club, S-1, S-2; Band, 1-1 to S-2; Sergeant of Band.
Ambition: Research chemist.

We expect great things of Ches. Not only because of his knowledge, but of the way he uses it. Chemistry is simple to him, and the start he has made in it means something big later.

**GEORGE EDWARD CIERVO (George)**

Shorthand Pin; Junior and Senior Life Saving Certificates; First Penmanship Prize, J-1; Lieutenant in Battalion; National Honor Society, S-2.

Ambition: To work in government service.

George has his own particular technique in his dealings with the fair sex. He rose to fame as a linguist, tennis star, and a swell pal to everyone he came in contact with. He is sure to come out on top as a worker for Uncle Sam.

**LEONARD DADDONA (Smokey)**

Ambition: To be a linotype operator.

Smokey's persistence is typified by his industriousness at the Linotype. Many news scoops would have failed if indispensable Smokey had not worked overtime.

**HOWARD A. DIEHL (Wimp)**

President Camera Club, S-1; Sound and Lighting effects, *Nicholas Nickleby*, *Journey's End*.

Ambition: To become a commercial photographer.

Wimp delighted in tinkering with radios, cameras, sound effects, or any kind of gadget. Wimp also takes a keen interest in photography, in which field we hope he makes good. We shall never forget, either, that he was an ardent believer in swing and one of its chief supporters.

**JACOB W. H. DIEHL (Jake)**

Ambition: Certified Public Accountant.

Jake's stature should be no handicap in his chosen field. We recognize his ability and wish him loads of success. A spark plug in a gathering, Jake is an expert on all the higher sports.

**ALBERT DILEONARDO (Alby)**

Art Editor, THE CLARION; Company Supply Sergeant, Battalion, S-1, S-2; President, Art Club, S-2; Junior Life Saving Certificate.

Ambition: To be a commercial artist.

Alby has more than his share of talent. He puts grace and beauty in everything he does, whether it's drawing, dancing, or gymnastics. Only through patience and perseverance could he accomplish such artistic cuts as those used in this book.

ARNOLD EHRLICH (Itch)

L'Alliance Francaise Prize, 2-2; First Prize Safety Essay, 2-2; Student Council, 2-2 to S-2; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*, J-1; Sergeant of Battalion, J-2 to S-2; *Girard News*, J-2 to S-2; Editor-in-Chief, *Girard News*, S-2; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; U. of P. 1939 Summer Music School; First Prize English Short Story, S-2; Shorthand Pins; Second Honor; Class Speaker.

Ambition: Syndicated Newspaper Columnist.

Itch's activities are many and varied. Linguist, newspaperman, and a recognized swell guy, we admire his cheery carriage in all disappointments that came his way. A classy dancer, his attributes are certain to insure a splendid career.

CARL EVANS (Carl)

Quartermaster, Battalion, S-2; *Girard Magazine*, S-1

Ambition: To be a success.

It was really a pleasure to listen to Carl tell a humorous tale. An ardent sports fan, he is a faithful Yankee rooter. Carl remains unruffled, no matter what problems arise, and if he rides the hard knocks outside the walls as well as he has those inside, nothing can stop him from reaching any goal he sets.



EARL EVANS (Slim)

Sergeant, Battalion; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*, *Francois Villon's Christmas Eve*, *Journey's End*.

Ambition: Success in business.

To call Slim a bon vivant is conservative. Omniscient on humor, caustic in his sarcasm, he truly belongs to the school of "eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die."



FRANCIS FREDERICK FELTEN (Whitey)

Supply Sergeant, Company B; Business Manager, J-2; Baseball, '39; Basketball, '38, '39; Dramatic Club Sound Effects; Casts: *The Game of Chess*, *Journey's End*, *Nicholas Nickleby*. Ambition: Basketball coach.

Let's be cheer leaders and cheer for Whitey. Who's a hale fellow and well-met—the life of the party? Whitey!



LESLIE E. FERGUSON (Les)

Senior Life Saving Certificate; Sergeant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2.

Ambition: Certified Public Accountant.

At the scene of every mishap or exciting occurrence was the familiar personage of Les. The "Fireman" didn't waste any time getting places, and it's a sure thing that this will be true of him as a C. P. A.



ROBERT J. FREEMAN (Ben)

Track, '39.

Ambition: Electrical engineer

Ben is essentially one of us. The statement, "Actions speak louder than words," is his chief characteristic. Anything from magnetism to radio. An electrical engineer? Why not?



**VINCENT GALASSO (Gin)**

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Soccer, '39; Basketball, '39-'40.
Ambition: Printer.

Gin didn't have much to eat at breakfast, waiting for the mailman, but the lack of vitamins had no apparent effect on him. A quiet and warm manner made Gin stand out as a personality of distinction among his classmates.

**CHARLES FRANCIS GENTILE (Cholly)**

American Legion Award; Gym., '37, '38, '39; Soccer, '38, '39; Band, 7B to J-2; Orchestra, 2-2 to J-2; U. of P. Summer Chorus; Secretary, Dramatic Club, S-1, S-2; Cast: *Journey's End*, *Nicholas Nickleby*, *Francois Villon's Christmas Eve*; Glee Club, J-2, S-2; Junior Life Saving; Short Story Prize, S-1; Cast: *Jean Valjean*; Captain, Debating team, S-2; National Honor Society, S-2; Silver expert typist pin.

Ambition: To make friends.

Cholly insists on being called "Junior," but his worldly-wise expression belies anything he may add to his name. His success with the fair ones is not entirely the result of his ability to dance well.

ANTHONY JOSEPH GERACE (Tony)

Gym '38, '39; Soccer '39.

Ambition: To be a success.

Tony is one swell guy. Remarkably well-built, he is a dynamo of energy at all times. He overcame his handicaps with a smile. We salute a fine gymnast, a good electrician, and a pal.

**DAVID WILLIAM GRIFFITH (Griff)**

Ambition: To be an English teacher.

Dave takes his hair shortage good-naturedly. As a section monitor he was unexcelled, and we always thrilled to see him handle those "Junies." Dave has a well-rounded plan for the future, and he is certain to be outstanding in teaching.



WILLIAM F. GROSS (Bill)

National Honor Society, S-1, S-2; Secretary and Treasurer of National Honor Society, S-2; THE CLARION Staff, S-2; President of Literary Club, S-1; Editor-in-chief, *Girard Magazine*, S-2; Band, 1-1 to S-2; Orchestra, S-1, S-2; Student Leader of Band, S-2; Captain, Band, S-2; Third Honor.

Ambition: To be a dentist.

Wherever there was an organization of any importance, Bill could be found as a prominent member. His abundant good nature and hearty laugh made him an ideal companion. Bill's friendliness assures him of a large clientele in dentistry.



NORBERT G. HABER (Bert)

Vice-President, Chess Club, '39; Captain, Company D, S-2; Track, '39; Soccer, '39.

Ambition: To make my mother happy.

Jitterbug Bert never failed to perform at dances. His vicious feet and personality were tempters to the g-rls, while his work on the athletic field and in the battalion showed his other excellent abilities.



JOHN W. HAMILTON (Ham)

Treasurer of Class, J-2; President of Class, S-1; Conference Committee, S-2; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; President of Glee Club, S-2; President of Chemistry Club, S-2; Soccer, '39; Co-Captain, Soccer, '39.

Ambition: To achieve happiness.

Ham had his own peculiar laughs, expressions, and gestures which always brought a roar of hilarity. What we liked most about him was his frankness and genuineness. Ham is sure to bring happiness to others while achieving it for himself.



MILTON MONROE HELDER (Milt)

Orchestra, 6A to S-2; Student Leader, Orchestra, S-2; Secretary, Naturalist Club, S-1; Vice-President, Social Studies Club, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, Glee Club, S-2; U. of P. Summer Choir, '39.

Ambition: To enter Davis Cup match play.

Graceful is the word that best describes Milt, whether it was on the tennis court, or on the dance floor, or standing in front of the orchestra showing Stokowski how it should be done. Persistence is sure to carry Milt to the top, and make his picture a familiar figure on the sports page.





EDWARD HENRY (Ed)

Third Prize, Safety Essay, 2-2; *Girard News*, J-1 to S-2; Conference Committee, J-2 to S-2; Student Council, S-1, S-2; Vice-President, Journalists' Club, S-2; Cast: *Francois Villon's Christmas Eve*, *Nicholas Nickleby*, *Journey's End*, *Jean Valjean*. Ambition: To be a journalist.

Ed is six feet one inch of joviality and laughter; he is a human joke, and the life of any party anywhere anytime. He kept us in stitches most of the time, and in his serious moments he was a fine actor and journalist. Wherever he goes Ed will find success and popularity.

ELMER DAVID HESS (Elmer)



Vice-President, Naturalist Club, J-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Lieutenant in Battalion, S-2; THE CLARION Staff; Vice-President, National Honor Society, S-2; National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; Shorthand Pin; Student Council, J-2; Conference Committee, S-1; *Girard News*, S-1 to S-2; Feature Editor, S-2; Valedictorian.

Ambition: To be a good provider.

Brains and hard work combined to carry Elmer to the top, where he is sure to stay. The admirable quality of wisdom isn't what attracted us to him most, but it was his willingness to share it. Elmer's frank criticisms were appreciated by all.

RICHARD DONALD JENKINS (Moon)

President, Carpentry Club, S-2; Manual Arts Prize, 6A.

Ambition: Mechanical Engineer.

Where a good time was being had, Moon was sure to be on hand. A welcomed figure in any congregation or activity, we shall always remember Moon as a swell friend and competent worker.



JAMES R. JONES (Jim)

Soccer, '38, '39; Basketball, '38, '39; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Captain of Battalion, S-2; Basketball, '39, '40.

Ambition: To be a banker and a C. P. A.

Jim just keeps on movin', doesn't wait for sorrow, or fear the morrow. In any sport our bet is on Jim. Battalion was a problem, but Jim built the ranks to near perfection. We part company with regret, and wish him all the happiness in life.



JEROME KARNOFF (Jerry)

Senior Life Saving Certificate; U. of P. Summer Band; Band, 1-1 to S-2; Supply Sergeant, Band, S-2; Orchestra, S-1 to S-2
Ambition: To become an electrical engineer.

When Jerry wasn't soothing our ears with the mellow notes of his clarinet, he could usually be found working his way between a couple of light switches. His is another case where size is sure to aid rather than hinder in engineering.

**ROBERT H. KERSTETTER (Bob)**

Special Art Class, 7B; Glee Club, S-1, S-2; University of Pennsylvania Summer Chorus; Sergeant Major, Battalion; Assistant Art Editor, THE CLARION.

Ambition: Private secretary.

Bob is one of those modern insects well known on the dance floor, and he certainly is "in the groove" with the girls. His talents run along more classic lines, too, as he can do wonders in reproducing portraits and landscapes on paper with a brush and paint.

**CHARLES J. KRAUS (Chuck)**

Track, '39; Soccer, '39; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President of Class, S-1; Vice-President of Camera Club, S-1; Sergeant of Battalion, J-1 to S-1.

Ambition: To work up to a high position in the electrical business.

A "Jitterbug Paradies" is Chuck's idea of ecstasy. It wasn't seldom that he was the center of attraction at the dances. His ability to manipulate figures will surely not be an obstacle on the road to success.

**CARL D. KREIDER (Kritz)**

Band, 1-1 to S-2; Sergeant of Band, S-2; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Treasurer, Music Club, S-1; President, Radio Club, S-2.

Ambition: To have one of the best amateur radio stations in the country.

Music and radio are Kritz's chief interests. Becoming highly proficient in both fields is a rather difficult task, but there is no other fellow who could do a better job. We'll be tuning in, Kritz.





RICHARD DAVID LAMBERT

Captain, Battalion, S-2; *Girard Magazine*, S-1 to S-2; Poetry Editor, *Girard Magazine*, S-1 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Pitman Shorthand Pin; Gymnastics, '38, '39; THE CLARION Staff; Debating team, S-2; National Honor Society, S-2; Captain, Battalion Staff, S-2.

Ambition: Journalist.

When we leave the Hum the one thing that we will always turn to for fond memories will be the class record. The efforts that Dick put forth to make this book, as well as the Girard Magazine, a success, will be long remembered. When he leaves, one of the many things he will take with him is our heartiest thanks.



JOHN ALBERT LANDER (John)

National Honor Society, S-1 to S-2; Pres. of Literary Club, S-2; Orchestra, 7A to J-2; Secretary of Class, J-1; Safety Essay Award, 2-2; Shorthand Pin; *Girard Magazine*, J-2 to S-2.

Ambition: To be a success.

John will be showing us his heels when the race for sustenance begins. A wealth of ability will stand John in good stead. A great friend, we extend thanks for all the cheery aid he gave. The Magazine's success was due in a large part to John's efforts.

JAMES B. LENDRUM (Jim)

Band, 1-1 to 2-2; Glee Club, S-1, S-2; *Girard News*, S-1, S-2; Sports Editor, *Girard News*, S-2; THE CLARION Staff.

Ambition: To be a chemical engineer.

Jim has covered many games for the News, and he covered many of his classmates with his pleasing personality. His friendly willingness to serve others should greatly influence his chances of success.



ROSARIO F. LOMANNO (Roy)

Glee Club, S-1, S-2; Junior and Senior Life Saving Certificates; Band, 7A to S-2; Sergeant, Band, S-2; Librarian of Music Club, S-1.

Ambition: U. S. Army Air Corps.

Give Roy a tenor sax and he is in seventh heaven. His versatility in athletics and his good looks were the cause of many admiring looks cast his way by the feminine element. Roy is well-liked for his frankness, his carefree attitude, and his compatibility.



HARRY L. LUDMAN (Luds)

Secretary, Naturalist Club, J-2; Soccer, '39.

Ambition: To see the world.

A natural-born plumber, Luds was a familiar sight all dressed up in blue. The center of any argument was a role that was well played on his part. Ordinarily it might be difficult to see the world from such a low altitude, but it won't be hard for Luds.

**WILLIAM G. McCAFERTY (Mac)**

Ambition: To be successful.

Mac chose his trade with care and is certain to lead in drafting. One of a large family, Mac should use his 'Hum' training to a good purpose in Petersburg. Mac's easy going manner illustrates the adage, "Where there's a will there's a way."

**STARK H. McCRACKEN (Mac)**

Soccer, '38, '39; Captain Soccer Team, '39; Basketball, '38, '39, '39-'40; Baseball, '39; President Pattern Club, S-2; Athletic Committee, S-2; Captain, Basketball, '39-'40; Basketball, '39-'40.

Ambition: To become a professional.

We never begrudged Mac his physique nor his athletic prowess, for anything he got he earned. When he does make a pro team, the 'Hum' will probably make it a holiday and turn out to see him. He carries all our best wishes for a splendid career.

**THOMAS McGOVERN (Tom)**

First Lieutenant in Battalion; Track, '39; Vice-President, S-1, and S-2, Dramatic Club; Conference Committee, S-1; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*; *Journey's End*; National Honor Society, S-2; Cast: *Jean Valjean*.

Ambition: Professional actor.

Tom's Irish temper makes him immune to practical jokes but not to playing them. His recent performances show that he has the stuff for his chosen work—dramatics.

**CHARLES MIELOCH (Buck)**

Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*, *Journey's End*; Second prize, Single Competitive Drill, S-1; Athletic Council, S-1; Treasurer of Class, S-1; Soccer, '38, '39; Senior Life Saving Certificate; Athletic Council, S-2.

Ambition: To enter aviation

Buck took dramatics, athletics, and girls in stride. Nothing ever presented itself that was too serious to lose any sleep over, so Buck really abused the pleasure. Don't drowse off at the stick, Buck.

**HARRY L. MILLER (Bing)**

Glee club, J-1 to S-2; Soccer, '38, '39.

Ambition: To be an engraver.

It wasn't Bing's fault that the A's didn't take the pennant last year after all the support he gave them. If it weren't the A's, it was the Print Shop for this boy. Add to this his superb work on the soccer field and you have the whole story.

GEORGE H. MUNDELL (George)

Girard News, S-1 to S-2; Battalion Supply Sergeant, J-2 to S-2; Shorthand Pin.

Ambition: To be a newspaperman.

We look at George through the wrong end of the telescope, but we expect big things from him. As a "scooper" stature should be an asset in getting in places inaccessible to others. Lots of advancement and success, George.

**JOHN D. NAGLE (Gootch)**

Conference Committee, S-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Librarian, Glee Club, S-2; Vice-President of Dramatic Club, S-2; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*, *Francois Villon*, *Journey's End*; National Honor Society, S-2.

Ambition: To be a professional singer.

We all enjoyed hearing Gootch sing whether it was a solo in Chapel or first tenor in a shower-room quartet. His dependability and tireless energy carried him to the fore in all his activities. We will remember Gootch as a singer, actor, and athlete, but above all, as a "square guy."



ROBERT C. NASH (Bob)

Ambition: To teach history.

Some of us find it quite hard to keep quiet, but not so with Bob. He was the picture of silence and serenity, all to his own advantage. May he continue the fine work outside but manage to make a little more noise in History class.

**RALPH S. NAULTY (Ralph)**

Band, 1-1 to S-2; Lieutenant, Band, S-2; Orchestra, S-2; Secretary, Social Studies Club, S-2.

Ambition: History teacher.

To know Ralph is to like him. Sincere in his promises, honest in his actions, and true to his friends, Ralph exemplifies an estimable friend. His reputation thus far speaks of a promising achievement in life.

**CHARLES W. NULF (Joe)**

Soccer, '39; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; President of Commercial Club, S-2; Shorthand Pin.

Ambition: To become a business executive.

Tall, blonde, handsome, and distinguished looking, Joe is a outstanding athlete and commercial student. His broad smile and helping hand have gained him a multitude of friends, and if others appreciate him as much as we have, he will find the road to success short and well-paved.

**STEPHEN PODGORSKI (Pod)**

Second Prize Individual Competitive Drill, J-2; Senior Color Sergeant, S-1, S-2; President of Chess Club, S-2.

Ambition: To be a combustion engineer.

Pod's wavy brown locks were the envy of all the Romeos about the campus. His prowess on the soccer field was felt by those who played against him and admired by those who watched him. Pod's never-say-die spirit will be a great asset in attaining his goal as an engineer.



THOMAS PRZYBYTEK (Piggy)

Baseball, '39; Soccer, '39; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President of Chemistry Club, S-2; Basketball, '39, '40.

Ambition: To make life interesting.

Piggy is of the rough, tough, heart-of-gold variety. His hearty handshake and genial smile will linger with us, and his sincere sympathy and consideration make him a big brother to all of us.



WILLIAM F. RENISKA (Pete)

Sergeant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2.

Ambition: Aeronautics.

Pete was always a welcome member in any sport, party, or other form of activity. Though small in stature, Pete is not short on ability. He is bound to rise to the top in his choice of occupation.

VINCENT THOMAS RICENTO (Jim)

Girard News, S-2; Debating team, S-2.

Ambition: To be a teacher of Social Problems.

Jim was a walking Sports Guide and all-around newshawk. Those quips in the classroom kept the class awake and the teacher on the verge of nervous collapse. We know that you can take it as well as give it and therefore assure your success since you ably fill all other qualifications.



HAROLD ROSENBAUM (Baum)

Captain, Battalion, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, J-2 to S-2; News Editor, *Girard News*, S-2; Silver expert typist pin; Gold expert typist pin; Shorthand pin; Junior Life Saving Certificate; Third Prize, Manual Arts, 6A; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*; Electrician, *Francois Villon's Christmas Eve*, J-2; Debating team, S-2; Third Honor; Cast: *Jean Valjean*.

Ambition: To become an expert chemist.

Baum was first in line when they gave out brains, and he has used what he got to a great advantage. Well versed in all subjects, Baum excelled as a chemistry student and radio script writer. Here's wishing the best of luck to an Einstein in the making.



GEORGE A. SCOTT (Scotty)

Battalion Supply Sergeant, S-2; THE CLARION Staff Photographer.

Ambition: Mechanical engineer.

G. A. S. doesn't live up to his initials. He is the sort of chap whose girl you would like to steal. His knack of being unassuming was matched only by his zest for photography.



WILLIAM W. SNYDER (Snitz)

National Honor Society, S-1, S-2; Soccer, '39; Captain of Battalion; THE CLARION Staff.

Ambition: West Point—electrical or mechanical engineer.

*Some men pass on and leave their marks
While others just get through,
Fill up that slat and at the top
There's no one else but you.*



JEROME STAGMAN (Jerry)

Vice-President, Camera Club, S-1.

Ambition: Aviation.

Jerry's scheming mind and infectious giggle were the source of many practical jokes. Although an auto mechanic by trade, he is equally qualified as an electrician or photographer.



ROBERT E. STATES (Elmer)

Glee Club, S-1, S-2.

Ambition: To retire young.

Wit is Elmer's side partner, and he constantly practiced it upon his classmates. To talk is his delight; to have people laugh at his humor is heavenly. When he gets serious, Elmer does much conscientious studying.

**ROBERT C. STELLO (Bob)**

Secretary of Chess Club, '39.

Ambition: To be a private secretary.

Bob, with his unassuming way, has won a place in our hearts. His ability to cultivate real friends was only surpassed by his prowess in athletics. Bob is a N'Yorker, so keep your eyes on that metropolis when Bob starts out to do things.

**JOSEPH ALBERT STEZZI (Joe)**

Sergeant, Battalion, S-1 to S-2.

Ambition: To be a linotype operator.

Joe's cheerful nature and athletic prowess were so prominently noticeable in him that we could not help but envy him for it. At home at any printer's machine, Joe is sure to help make a success of some medium of journalism.

JOHN S. TOBIN (Jack)

Junior Life Saving Certificate; Adjutant, Battalion, S-2; Captain, Debating team, S-2.

Ambition: To own an automobile sales agency.

What Jack doesn't know about automobiles isn't of the least importance. He was known as a sincere friend and a hard worker. May the automobile industry bring out all his talents.

**JAMES ROBERT TODD (Jerry)**

Winner of Competitive Drill, Battalion, S-1; Captain, Battalion, S-1, S-2; Assistant track manager, '37; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*, *Francois Villon's Christmas Eve*; Pitman Shorthand Pin; Type Prizes, J-2, S-1.

Ambition: To enter West Point.

Jerry's accomplishments in the battalion are already of great renown. West Point could certainly use another Pershing, and they're sure not to be disappointed when Jerry comes marching home. A most successful military career is our hope for you.



ALBERT TURCO (Al)

Ambition: To become a radio announcer.

If Al keeps plugging in the future as he has in the past, he can be assured of success in his chosen field. With his ability for mastering details and his mania for attacking new problems, Al will do our expectations justice. Although not the class honor man, he was an honor man in the minds of his friends as a leader in persistency, amiability, and loyalty.

**WALTER HUGHES VanORMER (Van)**

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Cast: *Journey's End*.

Ambition: To be wealthy.

*Van has a wealth of curly hair and a voice like Clark Gable. His select friends were constantly roaring at his quips and imitations. Van can be serious, too, as evidenced in *Journey's End*. His attributes will insure his future life.*

**CHARLES L. WARFEL (Chuck)**

Ambition: To acquire good health.

Chuck is not backward, only quiet, and he spends his time drawing or sleeping. He also went out with the girls frequently. We are certain that he will be successful.

**WILLIAM ALBERT WENZEL (Doc)**

Penmanship Prize, 2-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Soccer, '38, '39.

Ambition: To become an optometrist.

There is going to be an epidemic of eye disease among the fairer sex when Doc hangs up his sign. It was his size and fine spirit that came in handy when they placed him between the up-rights. A better job couldn't have been done—this is true of everything that Doc undertook.

The Clarion

A stunted sound, a blasting note,
A beat to echo down the years;
A clarion's cry, sharp and clear,
A challenging note for men to hear.
They know that here at last a class
Will pass its way like all the rest.

A blatant sound of heraldy
Cries the coming of great events;
Once boy now man with ardor lent
As recompense for time that's spent
Studying to meet the waiting world.
They pass their way like all the rest.

A throbbing note, a fanfare played,
A clarion call to herald our ways;
We pass the gates of home and say,
"Thus go the years but memories stay."
Memories unique we know they are,
As we pass our way like all the rest.

—R. D. L.

CLASS BALLOT

Best Looking	Jim Lendrum
Most Popular	Joe Hughes
Most Likely to Succeed	The Class
Most Serious-Minded	John Lander
Most Friendly	Joe Hughes
Quietest	Bob Stello
Best Musician	Milt Helder
Happiest	Duff McDonnell
Most Bashful	George Ciervo
Best Line	Bob Aiken
Best Dancer	Chol Gentile
Funniest	Ed Henry
Best Athlete	Mac McCracken
Neatest Dresser	Whitey Felten
Most Typical "Hummer"	John Hamilton
Most Studious	John Lander
Biggest and Widest Smile	Tony Gerace
Best Singer	"Gootch" Nagle



As freshmen we envied those who were called forward to the platform as new members of the National Honor Society. As Juniors and Seniors we felt the same way about those chosen individuals of our class who were called upon for the same purpose.

Thirteen members of our class have become honorary members of the Society in the past year and a half, the basis for their induction being the four qualities: Scholarship, Leadership, Service, and Character.

In our Junior-two term our first four recipients of the award were recognized. "Itch" Ehrlich, Elmer Hess, Dave Dunmire, and Joe Hughes tramped down the aisle in that order amidst the applause of a large audience. Most of us joined in acknowledging their good fortune.

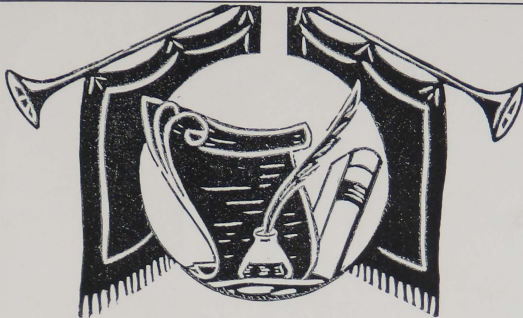
The following semester Bill Gross, John Lander, and Bill Snyder were sworn into the group. This trio experienced the same thrill as their predecessors and received an equally favorable response from the student body and faculty. "Itch" Ehrlich was the student speaker for the morning. His enlightening talk will long be remembered.

Our Senior-two term was crowned

with the largest number of elections yet. Six in all were counted into the fold on Friday, November 3. Lou Ardito, George. Ciervo, "Chol" Gentile, Dick Lambert, Tom McGovern, and "Gootch" Nagle comprised the group that completed our list of members. Again Ehrlich made a speech which glowed with inspiration and thoughtfulness. And thus our honor group makes its bow.

It was also during this term that Joe Hughes was elected President, Elmer Hess, Vice-President, and Bill Gross, Secretary.

Aside from the privileges granted upon receiving this privilege, there is a certain amount of responsibility attached which one must acknowledge as his. This is discharged in the form of helping students who are back in their studies, boys who, with a bit of aid, might manage to make the grade as we have done. It is generally agreed that those evenings spent in special study as tutors have not been the most enjoyable, but it is with this sense of accomplishment that we pass on, believing that we have encouraged others to live up to the standards and high principles of the N. H. S.



The Pen Is Mightier

*"'Itch' Ehrlich has a nose for news,
Bill Gross a literary career may choose."*

As a crosseyed oriental might do, we shall "go back to the next page" of the careers of the representatives of Press and Literary fame in our class and find talent when Arnold Ehrlich achieved literary success by winning first prize in the "Safety on City Streets" essay, and John Lander and Ed Henry came through with second and third places respectively.

Our class representation in the Literary Club was confined to three fellows. Bill Gross became a member back in J-1 by acting as Book-Nook Editor. John Lander was initiated to the position of Essay Editor one term later. Dick Lambert started off in his Senior-one term and immediately showed his talent as a poet. Bill Gross, as Editor-in-Chief of the *Girard Magazine*, put himself to work with all his typical energy and produced gratifying results. President of the Literary Club, John Lander, preserved the dignity of that position very ably. Dick Lambert, in the post of Poetry Editor of the *Magazine*, produced many stirring poems.

Our representation in the *Girard News* was on a slightly larger scale. Ed Henry entered the staff back in J-1 as an associate. Just a term afterwards Joe Hughes and "Itch" Ehrlich threw their hats into the ring as associates also.

In our Senior term Elmer Hess, Jim Lendrum, Tom Braber, and Harold Rosenbaum became reporters for the *News*. The last, but certainly not least, entrant to the *News* was George Mundell, who became an associate in S-2. "Itch" Ehrlich took over the responsibility as Editor-in-Chief in S-2, and did an excellent job. He kept his hand on the pulse of "what's news" and constantly had us on edge with his "scoops." Jim Lendrum handled "Sports" in a new, invigorating style, giving us his words of wisdom in "Sideline Slants." Elmer Hess took over the post of Feature Editor and Joe Hughes supplied the news as Editor of that department.

What these fellows and their associates produced speaks for itself. One famous man said that the little we do here will long be remembered; so with this as our parting reminder we pass the torch of school literature to our successors.

To Those Who Served:

Upon our backs the gates of Girard are closed. With a look down the past years, we realize the true significance of those who have formed us into men. The scholar, the athlete, the musician, the citizen: all have been developed among us during our stay. We have been directed into the highest type of manhood by you who have shown so much interest in us.

Days of monotony we experienced. The curt words of reprimand, the single exclamation of praise—we now appreciate them. The background we have obtained can be attributed to you who served us and watched us, and we heartily say, "Thank you and good-bye!"

THE CLASS OF JANUARY 1940



On looking at the social side of the ledger we find our first dance a potent factor in our development. To most of us the occasion proved a trying one as it meant taking our first step into a world entirely new and different.

Into some obscure corner of the refreshment room, a group of fifteen to twenty bashful "box-steppers" huddled closely. A first shave, razor-blade double-press, polished shoes, and fresh shirt contributed to what would have made an impression on that first "blind date."

The first move was made when we were introduced. All other formalities were discharged, and we started out determined to make a go of it. Dance after dance was reeled off, all tending to break down the barriers of awkwardness between the many couples on hand. Having won the elimination dance, "Tony" Gerace gave us a solo, the envy of all onlookers. Dave Dunmire, as President, apparently lost all of his usual eloquence, and perhaps his class-pin, when he ambled up before us and stumbled through the traditional Junior-one speech.

Our second class dance was graced with many novelties, among them the Lambeth Walk. The number turned out

to be a jumbled-up marathon, each couple putting its own originality to work and portraying it in a different way. The climax of the evening came when "Chuck" Kraus waltzed off with the much-coveted elimination dance prize.

May, 1939, brought with it flowers, balmy breezes, moonlit evenings, and our Senior-one hop. The music blended perfectly with the still evening providing a most enjoyable time for all. "Gootch" Nagle's rendition of "Heaven Can Wait" added to our enjoyment. After the girls had safely departed homeward, Bill Gross found himself with three pairs of lavishly colored socks; he picked the lucky tag that time.

Shortly after the summer holidays we found ourselves rushed into our final class dance and an air of activity which pervaded Allen Hall all that evening. Going outside of the school to escort the ladies was a thrill which few of us had as yet experienced. The Bonnet Dance was an attraction which merited and received a good bit of enthusiastic response from those attending. Dave Dunmire's favorite song, "Over the Rainbow", led him to the pot of gold in the form of the elimination dance prize.

It may seem as if we have forgotten those who worked so conscientiously with us in making these affairs what they were. The efforts that Misses Harvey, Jacobs, and McGilligan put forth to take the kinks out of our legs and to accommodate us to these occasions have not passed by unnoticed. Our hosts, Messrs. Friedmann and Roberts, both contributed greatly to advancing our social ease and to making these dances so delightful. We only hope that the feeling of appreciation which has developed in us for these val-

uable services has been communicated in a manner worthy of us all.

For the last time we found ourselves on the familiar Founder's Hall dance floor. The same smiling faces greeted us from all sides; the same dim lights and soft music surrounded us. These are precious hours we are leaving behind as we make our way silently down the steps, and pass through the open gates. As we make our way along city streets, we pause to bid these most enjoyable acquaintances a final whispered—Farewell.



December 8, 1939

To the Young Men of the Class of January, 1940:

This CLARION of yours is a flowering of your days at Girard College. It represents you as you are now—about to leave the school. I wish very much that we could have a composite picture of you as you looked when you entered Girard some eight or nine years ago.

Between then and now many things have happened, and those things that have happened have entered into the very fiber of your being and have largely made you what you are. True, you came here with a certain intellectual endowment, but the educational opportunities that you have had here have tremendously affected your mental growth and intellectual interests. Your experiences here and in your homes during these years have molded your characters and have done much to determine your personalities. These are the years in which you have learned to make important adjustments. As you get along with people now, you will probably get along with them the rest of your life. You have made social contacts, you have formed friendships, and the pattern of your poise, ease and social grace has been pretty well established. The things in which you have become most interested—the matter of reading, music, art, hobbies of various sorts, will have much to do with determining your avocational interest in the years to come.

You leave behind you a record of academic attainment—important only as it indicates what you did in relation to what you could do. Here is available the record of letters that you won, the organizations that you helped to direct, the activities to which you lent your support. Here is the record that indicates your relative achievement, a record that indicates your accomplishments, and your triumphs. Much of this your teachers, your housemasters, and your friends around here can see and will remember.

What we do not know and what we are truly much concerned about is this: How really stable are you? How can you meet reverses, difficulties, obstacles to the attainment of your goals? How fortified are you against too rapid advancement, unusual success? How easily can you make the transition from an institution where much of your activity and daily routine has been directed to a world in which you can do or at least think you can do pretty much as you please? Can you meet people easily? Can you work with them cooperatively? Can you show proper respect for your superiors and intelligent consideration for those under you? Can you discriminate in the selection of your activities between those things which are wholesome, constructive, and worthwhile and those things which make no contribution to your intelligence, your civic usefulness, your real pleasure, or to your spiritual growth?

Go out of these gates proud of your accomplishments here but humble before the problems that immediately confront you. Set for yourselves standards by which you can measure the stability of your characters and the degree of your accomplishments. Do not neglect the development of your spiritual lives. It will mean much to you in an ultimate appraisal of your manhood.

And every now and then take time to sing "Hail Girard!"

Sincerely and cordially yours,

D. MONTFORT MELCHIOR

ALLEN HALL

It is doubtful whether any of us fully realized the significance of Allen Hall until it had been our home for several weeks. Our first conception of Allen was just one big happy time, free of worries, without any definite purpose except making our last five months in Girard our happiest. True, they have been the happiest, but also the most profitable.

In Allen Hall we found ourselves with an entirely new outlook. We were full-fledged Seniors complete with Senior-bonnets, new privileges, and the unmistakable air of the "dig." We were subjected to a new mode of living with freedom and responsibility which we had never before experienced. In many ways we received a preliminary taste of the outside world. Our petty tribulations and problems were our own, but when they became too great, we always had Mr. and Mrs. Zarella's guidance to fall back on.

Every move was not dictated by a housemaster, and every misdemeanor was not punished, but our consciences and the discipline that has been drilled into us for the last eight or nine years have served indispensable purposes.

The intimacy of the small rooms gave us the opportunity to come into closer contact with our classmates and also form new friendships. Pleasant evenings around the radio, games, interesting discussions, singing--this is Allen. These

informal "sings" prompted the forming of a glee-club, and, with Mr. Zarella's help, they culminated in a very successful program for Activities Night.

We were exposed to a social life which we had never known before. The Class Dance was no longer our only social function; we were granted teas and house-parties as well as more dances. The teas afforded us an excellent chance to meet and converse with members of the household and school faculty beyond official walls.

House parties are a new institution born with the coming of Allen Hall. For the first time we were permitted to bring girls and escort them home after these events. All these social occasions smoothed our rough edges and took the knockings out of our knees.

Less formal, but as thoroughly enjoyable, have been our own meetings and parties. Often we met for discussions. On numerous occasions we had valuable forums which prepared us for the life activities lying just ahead.

Allen Hall has inculcated its principles and all the virtuous qualities it stands for. It is our aim and duty to make use of them. With us go a host of fond memories. As we leave for homes scattered far and wide, glorious memories of our home in Allen will stay with us forever.

—J. B. L.



G

Baseball

Dunmire, David
Felten, Francis
McCracken, Stark

Track

Aiken, Robert
Berger, Nelson
McGovern, Thomas

Gym

Gentile, Charles

Cheer Leader

Felten, Francis

Soccer

Aiken, Robert
Dunmire, David
Galasso, Vincent
Gerace, Antonio
Hamilton, John
Jones, James
Kraus, Charles
Ludman, Harry
McCracken, Stark
McDonnell, Valentine
Mieloch, Charles
Miller, Harry
Nulf, Charles
Podgorski, Stephen
Przybytek, Thomas
Wenzel, William





Yes, it is true that no education is complete without a moderate amount of travel to supplement book learning. During our course in the organized classes of the high school we have taken three trips on which the entire class was present. Aside from those taken by the trade groups and the clubs of the College, we have visited Valley Forge, the World's Fair, and Washington, D. C.

On a beautiful day in May, 1938, we boarded the buses to enjoyed our first scheduled trip to Valley Forge. Upon arrival at our objective, we were amazed at the beauty and silence that greeted us. Only a most imaginative mind can believe that Washington and his ragged army once lived and suffered within this beautiful expanse. Here at Valley Forge we found first-hand information that we shall never forget.

Probably few of the thousands of visitors who each year make their way to Washington's headquarters discover the abundance of four leaf clovers which we found. This brought the superstitious to believe that Washington was one of the luckiest men of his time. But the Father of Our Country, inspired by

lucky emblems or not, had little to do with in 1778 and 1779 as he trained his hungry revolutionary farmers for their coming battles with the red coats.

But the mid-day whistle dismissed all matters of history. Hungry "hummers" went to work on the lunch boxes so vigorously that even Washington's men would have stopped and cried famine. Lunches miraculously disappeared. The grounds were cleared. We followed direction papers to Washington Crossing, Wayne Junction, the Memorial Chapel, the carillon tower, and the observatory on Mt. Misery. And so more history was learned in one day than any teacher ever attempted to pound into us in an entire term, and we enjoyed it.

But this is not all. The trip to the World's Fair supplemented years of education at Girard. Other classes have been denied this privilege because previous fairs have been held too far from the College. In September of 1939 we were privileged, however, to visit the New York World's Fair along with a thousand other Girardians. After traveling to the station on a special trolley, we found ourselves by devious means

aboard a railroad train. This alone provided a thrill to the inexperienced travelers in our class, but the ginger, as usual, filled all spaces between North Philadelphia and Shaffer's Restaurant.

The fair ground soon came to view. After traversing the pneumatic tunnel under the Hudson and passing innumerable factories, the instantaneous cry was, "I see the Trylon!" There for the first time, at Grover Whalen's masterpiece, we saw television in action; we learned what was meant by the world of tomorrow, and the intricacies of many fields of knowledge clearly shown and explained. Several fellows admitted, after seeing the magnificent buildings, the foreign exhibits, the arts, and the infinite list of displays, that they wouldn't believe it if they hadn't seen the Fair with their own eyes. The trip to the New York World's Fair was one that will always be remembered by our class.

After four months of toil came the series of events that every mid-year graduate waits for: Christmas, New Year's, final examinations, and then the Washington trip. For three days, beginning January eleventh, we enjoyed every moment.

Our first day of the trip was greeted

by an enjoyable train ride to the Capital, a hurried transfer to a bus, a fleeting glimpse of the Lincoln Memorial, sight-seeing in Washington, lunch in a hotel, and as general an acquaintance with the city as can be had in one day. The second day and the earlier part of the third were once again a whirl of events. The Smithsonian Institute, a visit to the Capitol, the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the Washinton Monument, the Congressional Library, and finally a glimpse of that austere body, the Supreme Court of the United States.

In the afternoon of the third day, sad but exalted, we departed from the heart of America. That trip was unquestionably the most impressive event in the memory of the Class.

But the gates of experience will open again on seventy-six young hopefuls starting on the most important journey of all—that of life. A "hummer" is prepared by a host of kind teachers to live a good life, see all the good things during his trip, and return to actual existence a well-informed and thoughtful chap—one who can look anybody in the eye and say, "I'm from Girard."



ODDS AND ENDS

"Spigs" Berger is the oldest member of the class.

"Baum" Rosenbaum is the youngest member of the class.

"Ham" Hamilton lives farthest from the "Hum."

Thomas Francis Patrick McGovern has the longest name in the class.

"Doc" Wenzel and Milt Helder are the tallest members of our class.

Jake Diehl is the smallest member of the class.

Ours is the largest class yet to graduate from Girard.

The Class at its peak had one hundred and sixty members.

Jerry Karnoff was the earliest member of the class.

"Baum" Rosenbaum was the latest member of the class.

The average height of the class is five feet eight inches.

The average weight of the class is one hundred and thirty pounds.

Tom McGovern has been shaving the longest.

"Snitz" Snyder and "Breeze" Brethwaite have never manipulated the razor.

Ralph Naulty has the least hair of any member of the class.

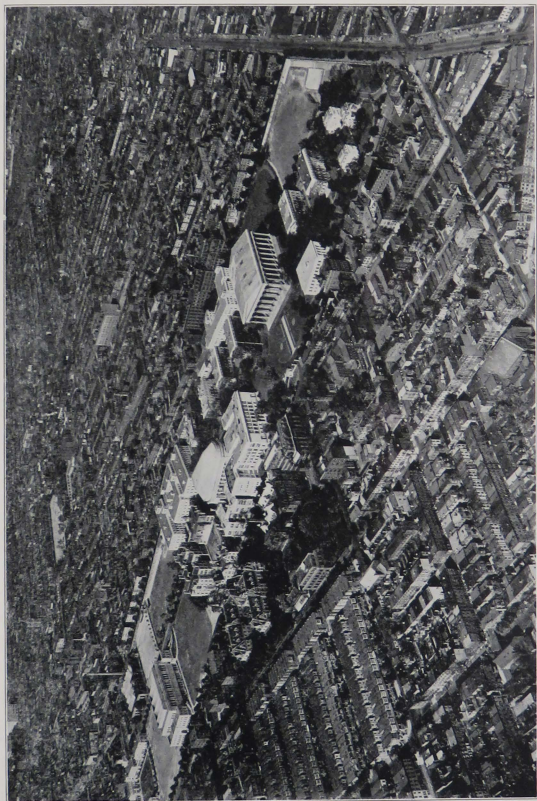
"Itch" Ehrlich was the first one to lose a wisdom tooth.

"Piggy" Przybytek is the heaviest member of the class.

Jake Diehl is the lightest member of the class.

"Moon" Jenkins was the first in the class to win a prize.





Autographs

